Strange things have been happening in dramatic circles since the probibition of the thestre bat in Ohio. A Sus reporter had the pleas ure last week of escorting Mr. William Shake speare (formerly of Stratford-on-Avon) to a number of our leading theatres. It was an experience which the reporter will never forget; and as for Mr. Shakespeare, he frankly ad mitted that it beat anything he had ever seen in the theatrical line.

"Perchance you wot not," he said after he had introduced bimself, "that I was once in the theatrical business myself. Me and Mary Anderson retired from the stage some time ago, but I 'ave halways felt a hinterest in the

The reporter noticed that on rare occasions Mr. Shakespeare misplaced his h's. The Stratford gentleman explained this lapse by saying that he had a friend by the name of Ren Jonson who had such an aversion for h's that he couldn't abide one, even in his own name where it properly belonged.

Ben has got me that mixed up with my said Mr. Shakespeare, apologetically, that I wot not where I'm at, as a gentleman whom I met the other day remarked. It was this gentleman, in fact, who did to me a tale unfold of such extraordinary interest that I made up my mind to come up to New York and see for myself how well he knew whereof he spake. "He wasn't much for looks," pursued Mr.

Shakespeare reflectively, Suddenly he slapped his thigh and exciaimed, "By my halidom: he was the very spit an' Image of Frankie Bacon! He had a most familiar aspect, but I couldn't place him at the time. Generally l am very beaclusive about meeting strangers. When people find out who I am they pester me for my autograph and want to take my So, as I say, I try to keep my-elf to myself as much as I can. Not that I'm proud, Pride is a turrible vice. As my friend Lytton says. 'Pauline, ye've the divil of a pride; else would ye be an angel?' And he was right, too

"No. I'm not proud, but I don't want note So, 1 m not proud, but I don't want noto-riety to prey on my damask cheek too much. Nevertheless, when I ran across this man of whom I have just told you, there was some thing about him that interested me, and, by me faith, save I to myself, thou com'st in such a questionable guise that I will speak to thee! (See my play of 'Hamlet.) So I up and says: "The compliments of the season to you, good sir!"

good sir."

"He wiped his forehead and looked at me with gratitude, and he says."

"Thank you, I don't care if I do."

"I didn't quite understand this, so I addressed him once more:

"You have but just shuffled off your mortal soils." Shuffled-oh, yes! he replied. 'Just the

"Shuffled—oh, yes." he replied. 'Just the other night."
"Then it's ho! sing ho! for a merry, merry welcome! says I, seeing as how I wanted to put him at his case by being particularly pointe. You won't find Death such a churl as I once called him. I added, to reas are him, for he looked wild like in his eyes. 'Was it sudden?' I saked.
"Sudden?' says he.
"Yes, says I. 'Did you go off sudden?' Oh! oh. yes.' says he. I belonged to the Ohio Lezislature and I dropped dead when Fosdick told me that his wife hed put him up to introducing the theatre hat hill.
"Well, when he mentioned theatres I pricked un my ears, of course, and before long I had the whole story. Then did I drown an eye unused to flow, and I exclaimed:
"Yes,' says he, as he wiped away a tear, 'they have passed the bill. I am sure, and the theatre hat is a thing of the past in the old Buckeye State; but it is too late to be of any good to yours truly."

theatre hat is a thing of the past in the old Buckeye State; but it is too late to be of any good to yours truly."

"Then it was," said Mr. Shakespeare, "that I determined to come up and see for myself how things were, so here I am."

He looked about him. He and the reporter were just turning into Madison square as he spoke and the reporter was trying to get accustomed to the idea of being our walking with Shakespeare. Luckily the Stratford man was clad in a sult of medern clothes. He explained that he had borrowed them from the Ohlo Legislature, and he said that they litted him pretty well, with the exception of the shoes, which were evidently tight.

"So this is proud-pled April," he said rather acconfully, as he limned to a scat in the square and sat down, "Why. I remember when I was spending a day or two in the county Keeley cure when some friends came in and toh me they that been out the day before khing chickens and picking thyme. Al. things are not what they used to be, alack alack!"

"This was on the 1st of April, '900, I was on the 1st of April, you say!" suggested the reporter.

"Uh huh," said Mr. Shakespeare, as he sivy silpped one of his (incinnati shoes off at the heel. "Aha! oho," he exclaimed a moment later. "I catch your meaning. It was an April fool, chi?"

"Perhans they meant that they had been killing time and picking chickens," said the reporter modestly.

"Very good." said Mr. Shakespeare, slapping

killing time and picking chickens," said the reporter modestly.

Very good, said Mr. Shakespeare, slap; ing the reporter on the back. "Not half bad, my man." I'll tell that to Jonson when I get back. He hath a very pretty wit, hath Jonson. But, what say you to the play? All the world's a stage, as I once said moself, but if the public was satisfied with that, what would become of us playwrights? Got a shilling about you?

The reporter resolved a quarter, which Mr. Shakespeare, after carefully biting, prepared to film.

"We'll toss up to see who pays for the seaft, he remarked, and the reporter, danded by the unexpected honor, prepared to follow suit." You're trying to match me, said Mr. Shakespeare, "and you're not the first who's tried I; either, "he added. Then he paused.

"Haven't you any office seats acout you?" be saked.

"No."

"Oh, all right! Let ber go!"
The two hipped their quarters, and they didn't match. "Never touched me" said Mr. Shakespeare, he picked them both up and put them into s pocket, "Don't worry! As my friend as he picked them this pocket, "Don' Alf Tennyson says:

"It is better to have played and lost than never to have played at all." "Where shall we got" he asked, pulling on his shoe and getting up.

The resorter drew out a copy of The Sux in order to how the distinguished gentleman what was on at the various theatres.
"What's that" said Mr. shakespeare with great interest. "A follo clition of your works."

The reporter explained the matter.

"By my truth" said the Straaford gentleman, standing off and regarding the reporter with admiration," "tis a great calling, this of Mr. Shakespeare!" the reporter exclaimed debrevatingly.
"Meter me no misters?" was the generous reply. "Call me lifty"
Oh, I couldn't think of it, Mr. Shake-

speare!"
"But I insist!" ically the reporter compremised by drepping "Mr.," and then the list of amusements studied. Abiley's Theatre," said Shakespeare mus-thing the said of him. He makes pic-se for the new cilitions of my plays," he reporter explained that this was another

Abbry, "Well, what's the holds so long as you're Abbry?" said Shakespeare, with a siy twinkle in his eye, "The name pleases me. Let us away?" away."
The reporter led the way toward Fifth av-"What's the play?" asked the Stratford

man.
"The Little Doke."
"Gloster, eh? Haven't they got through with hin yet? Well. I told Henry VIII. the other slay that from all I could hear I thought his memory was being kept nerty green, but Zounds, Henry? I said to him, 'you're not in the with thoster."

The reporter did not attempt to explain the nature of "The Little Duke" to Mr. Shake speare, and the latter conversed very ontertainingly until the theatre was reached. "Heshrew me, but here is much magnificence," he exclaimed, looking up at the building. "The arrangement of those torches blesses me mightily."

ing. "The arrangement of those torches pleases me mightilly."

The reporter wanted to throw the box office man a hint as to the distinguished spectator who was to honor the theatre with his presence, but Shakespeare said no, he wouldn't permit it. The reporter suggested that Shakespeare could get a pass if he would only consort so disclose his identity, but he was firm. "Levid" he said. "Wouldst have me go flaunting a pass with the immortal name of Shakespeare wit upon it. No! They'd want my autograph, I know they would. I came to see, not to be seen."

Alas Mr. Shakespeare did not know the theatre of toelay! It was as the reporter feared. The seats turned out to be encompassed by autom whose heads were structured by stupend one aggregations of straw-rithous, feathers, have, flowers, and other things. When the resource dropped into his seat beside the man from Stratford, a few dim rays of light penetrated to the acyss where they found them, solves and the strains of the chorus came to the certs, but that was all. Shakespeare termon his head uneasity.

"Where is the stage?" he whispered.

The reporter pointed straight ahead.
"Looks" said Shakespeare, "play me no retries, my fine fellow, or by my hallfom I'il

Schaefer Str

**Bottled Beer** Families

Bottled at the Brewery 50th St. -Park Ave. -51st St. MAIL ORDERS IMMEDIATELY FILLED.

porter soothingly. "It's the truth I'm telling you."

"A plague upon your fine words!" said the Stratford man. I'll find out for myself. Is this a mountain that I see before me? Come, let me senie thee!" And with that he swung himself up on to the brim of the hat in front of him and was clambering nimbly up the crown when the young lady whose headgear he had invaded set up a shriek.

There was great excitement.

Shakespeare clung to the edge of the crown and looked over the brink at the reporter.

"What's up?" he called.

"You are!" the reporter shouted, "but you'd better come down if you don't want to get into

etter come down if you don't want to get into

"You are." the reporter shouled, but you are." the better come down if you don't want to get into trouble."

"What's the matter?"

"The young lady objects. She says." called the reporter after consulting the Irate young woman, "that you make her hat pins pull."

"What young lady?"

The reporter groaned.

"Come down here and you'll find out."
Shakespeare climbed cautiously down. As he iropped to the floor he sand:

"What's the matter? Was I peaching again?

Tom Lucy ought to be here."

"Why did you climb that hat?" demaned the reporter, somewhat vexed to be made the centre of such a commotion.

What hat?"

"Now, Shakespeare," protested the reporter, you told me you knew all about the theatre hat. This isn't Oblo, you know, and no trespassing is allowed even on the borders of a hat, no matter how big it is."

"Is that a hat?" in an awe-struck tone.

"Yes, it is." said the wearer of it, casting a withering clance over her shoulder.

"Ud's woons?" was all that Shakespeare said, and he sank into his chair.

After a while the reporter heard him muttering to himself."

ng to himself:
"To see or not to see, that is the question!

"To see or not to see, that is the question! Whether 'twere better to elimb another hat and do it more cautiously or get our money back and try another theatre! Another! but what if in that other there should be higher lats! Ay, there's the rub."

Then he was silent for some time and at last he asked softly:
"Has the Duke come on yet?"
The reporter thought he had.
"This is quite different from my version," said Shakespeare radly. "Jave you read my play?"

"Oh, yes indeed, Mr. Shakespeare."
"Call me not Shakespeare, end me Romeo-I mean William," said the Stratford man, who seemed so crushed that he could not keep the tears back when the reporter said he had read "Richard III."
"How do you find this play?" asked the reporter. porter. "Out o' eight!" said Shakespeare.

"Out o' sight!" said Shakespeare.
"Shall se try another one?"
"On you?" asked Shakespeare cautiously.
"Oh yes!"
"T.en, lead on, Macduff!"
"T.en, lead on, Macduff!"
when Shakespeare reached the back of the touse he turned around and was fascinated by its first, view of the stage with Lillian hidding he centre. His eyes glistened.
"Come, haste thee, William!" said the resorter. ter.
'Alack! there is a lass!" he replied, motion-

Alack there is a lass; he replied, motion-ing toward Lillian. "Right you are, William! But you can't turn that sentence around!" "Alas! there is a lack!" said Shakespeare, meditatively. Then he looked at Lillian and laughed. "I' faith," he said, "she is a buxom

inss."
"There's another one down the street a little further," said the reporter, and he took Mr. Shakespeare down to the Rijon.
The saine luck met them here. A reat cartwheen nat laden with flowers shut off the entire prosenium arch from Mr. Shakespeare's view, while the reporter was equally unfortunate.

tire proscentum arch from Mr. Snakosjearc's view, while the reporter was equally unfortunate.

"Now, William," he said warningly to the Stratford man, "you sit real quiet and I'll go out and see what cas be done about it. Now remember! this isn't any Swiss mountainclimbing expedition." and with that he went out to interview the box office man.

As good luck would have it, there were two empty seats in the front row, and the reporter soon came back with the checks. The flowers on the cartwheel hat were trembling indignantly and poor Shakespeare sat cowering in the corner of his seat.

"What is he matter?" asked the reporter, sitting down in some alarm.

"By my troth, I wot not:" said the trembling dramatist.

"What did you do?"

"Nought! I but said 'Prithee, fair dame, wilt take it off?"

"Oh, rash man" exclaimed the reporter.

"She turned her gaze moon me." hursued.

wilt take it off?"
"Oh, rash man" exclaimed the reporter.
"She turned her gaze upon me," pursued
Shakespeare in an agonized whisper, "and gave
me a look which froze the blood in my vens
"Yes, yes," said the reporter, as mpathet
leality, "I know the look. It harrows up the

ically. "I know the look. It harrows up the soul."

"And causes each particular hair (you will observe that my folio portraits do not do me justice in that respect to stand on end like quills upon the frestul porcupine. (Once more see my play of 'Hamiet.)"

"Yes," replied the reporter, "your folio portraits were not exactly hair restorer advertisements. You're not so bold as you've been painted, but I think you'll get into the front row without any trouble."

Once seated behind the orchestra and with an uninterrupted view of the stage. Mr. Shakesseare's face wore an expression of content which was beautiful and touching. He seems to have a quiel, bright mind, does Shakespeare, and although as missed the point of some of the more up-to-date jokes, he was in the procession most of the time and enjoyed himself bugely. He drew a deep sigh as the curtain fell.

"This is by one of your greatest dramatists."

fell.
"This is by one of your greatest dramatists?" Well-we- we have one or two who are con-Well-we we have one or two who are considered greater."

"I would like to see some of their plays the next time I come. This one doth please me mightily, though its on a novel plan. The unities are not strictly regarded, perchance, but the critics said the same thing of my plays. You have critics now?"

"Oh. yes, total"

old lot?" The reporter looked inquiringly at Shake The reporter looked inquiringly at Shake-speare.

"Oh, now, you know," chuckled William, giving the reporter a poke in the ribs. "The unsuccessful si-vwrights make dramatic critics: the unsuccessful authors make book reviewers, the unsuccessful authors make book reviewers, the unsuccessful painters make art crities, and so on. You don't mean to say that formula doesn't hold good now?"

"Well, not in all cases."

"Heshrew me!" said the Stratford man.

"Then times have changed!"

"Shall' we go out and have a smoke?" said the reporter.

"Ah, yes. I've heard my friend Raleigh talk about discovering tobacco in this very country. I suppose you raise your own

"Well, occasionally we raise the money for

"Well, occasionally we raise the money for them."
"Aba." laughed Shakespeare, "pretty good! pretty good! but his merriment was evi-dently forced.

When he and the reporter reached the jobby the latter saw that there were heads of perspi-ration on the dramatist's lofty brow.
"What is the matter, Shakespeare?" he asked.

asked.

Old man," was the forced reply, "I guess I'll have to leave you. A placine upon that Ohio man's feet." They weren't mated to his body, or else William Shakespeare is a missit. I'll borrow another pair the next time I come, and in the mean time will moan the expense of many a vanished sight, as I once remarked. You don't happen to have car fare about you?"

The reporter supplied him, and was about to speak a defining word when the Stratford man slipped through the doorway and disappeared.

CALLAHAN'S "HOTEL" BAIDED. Beer and Liquor Were Being Served to a Thirsty Crowd.

Michael J. Caliahan, who has a saloon with intrances at 12 Chatham square and 3 Doyers street, recently obtained a hotel license. He evidently has an exaggerated notion of the

privileges the license gives him. 1:10 o'clock this morning, his bartender. Henry Lynch, was serving beer and whiskey to about twenty-five men crowded in the passage way of the Doyers street entrance to the saloon, and about twenty-five other men were sitting in the saloon office drinking. Acting Captain Young and Detective Coyle mingled with the thirsty men, drank, and then arrested the barteniler. All the other drinkers ran into the street. All the other drinkers ran into the street. There were no sandwiches displayed.

OMARIA, Neb., April 18. Democratic County Conventions were held over Nebraska to-day to called at Lincoln for April 22.

in nearly every instance the delegations were instructed "for the free coinage of sliver at 10 to 1, without waiting for the consent of any other nation on earth." The reporter pointed straight ahead.

"cooks" said Shakespeare, "play me no tricks, my fine fellow, or lymy hallforn I'll to I, without waiting for the consent of any other nation on earth."

Many Conventions endorsed the Hon, W. J. Ryan for President. EXIT THE HON. E. L. GODKIN. HE THROWS UP HIS JOB AS CIPIL SERVICE COMMISSIONER.

Kindly Appoints His Own Successor Says the Mayor Did It-The Mayor Didn't-Alethometer Freezes Up-Godkin Fonr Can't Stand Watson's Passion for Work. The trouble in Mayor Strong's reform Civil Service Board has culminated in the resignation of Commissioner E. Lawrence Godkin, and the resignations of Commissioners Everett P. Wheeler, E. Randolph Robinson, and J. Van Vechten Olcott may follow. The SUS has told of the tribulations of the members of the Mayor's Chinese Board, and of the frequent threats of the four gentlemen named to resign unless their associate Commissioner, Charles W. Watson, retired. The Godkin four used to attend occasional meetings of the Board in the Criminal Court building, and adopt rules for the regulation of the municipal service. The time they spent at these meetings was about the only time they devoted to their public duties.

Commissioner Watson, on the other hand, is a very practical man. Having nothing else to do but to attend to bis duties as Civil Service Commissioner, he did that. He can always be found at the offices of the Board, where he looks after the minutest details of administration. This attention to little things is a habit acquired by Mr. Watson in the dry goods business, from which he has retired. Hecause he ness, from which he has retired. Hecause he is so punctiflous, that other dry goods merchant, Mavor Strong, thinks highly of him.

Mr. Watson's colleagues, however, have been greatly annoyed by his constant obtrusion of petty details on the magnificent attention of the Hoard, and they have come very near having an open rupture with him several times. They have told Mayor Strong that Commissioner Watson is of so suspicious a nature that it is almost intolerable for them to continue their association with him. The Mayor said apout two weeks ago that he thought he had got his Civil Service Commissioners "on praying groun I," but he admitted yesterday that his hore was vain.

The first announcement of Commissioner Godkin's resignation was printed in that gentleman's newspaper, the Erraing Post, yesterday. With the announcement the Post stated that Mayor Strong had appointed James Singis, the New York representative of the Chicago stock yards and one of the founders of Chevenne, Wy., to be E. L. G.'s successor, Col. Strong said that this statement was erroneous, and that he has not appointed Mr. Sturgis, He admitted that Mr. Godkin had recommended Mr. Sturgis for appointment, but he said be would not fill the vacancy till he has consulted with his friends.

BONSEMER WAS A SUICIDE.

Mrs. Kiing Says She Newed Poison in His

Shirt, and Preferred Beath to Prison. If the story told by Mrs. Rosa Kling to her sister, Mrs. Flora Schwatzfelder of 14 Jackson street, Mt. Vernon, is true, Herman Ronsemer, who died in the Tombs prison early Friday morning, was a suicide. / Furthermore, he planned a suicide's death before he left Chicago a prisoner two weeks ago. According to Mrs. Kling's story, he took poison in the form of a white powder, which she had sewed inside his undershirt while they were in Chicago. In Mrs. Kling's solicitude to get ball for Bonsemer, for whom she had sacrificed home, the story came out

After Bonsemer was locked up in the Tombs Mrs. Kilng, who had followed him from Chi-cago, tried, among all her friends and his, to cure ball for him. Then she went to Mt. Vernon to ask Mrs. Schwatzfelder to ger her sband to furnish the bail. Mrs. Schwatz felder's husband refused. Then Mrs. Kling.

edier's husband refused. Then Mrs. Kling, according to Mrs. Schwatzfelder's story, said o her brother-in-law:

"If you don't get Herman out of fall, you will be restonable for his death. If he dees: 't get all, he will commit suicide. He has some white powders which he made me sew in his hirt before we left Chicago. He will take hem if he dees not get out of fail. He gave ne some of the powders. I have them now, and if Hierman dies I will die with him."

When Mrs. Kling saw that her brother in aw would not aid her, she left the house. She lid not say what the white powders were, and t will, of course, he necessary to await the rejuit of the chemical analysis to determine with positiveness that Honsemer committed uicide.

A letter found among Bonsemer's effects and now in the hands of Coroner Hoeber, sugand now in the hands of Coroner Hoeber, suggests that the man not only intended to conmit suicide, but that he expected Mrs. Kling to do likewise. The letter is written in noor German, and is addressed to the "celifors of all New York papers, German as well as English." It is dated April 15 and says:

"I left Rosa everything. There is no better woman in the world. If I had had ber as my wife, I would have been a rich man. I love her better than all, and therefore I would rather die for her than stay in orison. She wife, I would have been a rich man. I love here betters than all, and therefore I would rather die for her than stay in prison. She will do the same."

Mrs. Kling has a home in this city, but where it is she refuses to say, further than that it is above the Harlem bridge. She has two little daughters, whose father is Henry Kling. She also has a boby bey, of whom Bonsemer, in his letter, says he is the father.

Kling is a well-to-do harmers maker at 191 Broome street. Le wants his children, and Mrs. Kling says she is willing to let him have them now.

UNDER M'KINLEY'S PICTURE.

Warner Miller, Spraker Fish, and Great Enthusiasm at the Lenox Club.

The Lenox Republican Club 199 West 199th street, George H. Sutton, President, had Warner Miller to dinner last night. McKinley's picture hung at the head of the table. Gov. Morton's hung at one side. The diners saluted the McKinley portrait with vociferous applause. Gov. Morton sent a letter regretting that he could not be present. Mayor Strong sent one, too. Mr. Miller responded to a toast to the Empire State. He said that it was a great State and that the Lenox Club was a great club, which would doubtless materially influence the coming political struggle.

Other toasts were responded to as follows: April Days in American History," by ex-Gov. John S. Wise of virginia; "How Our Laws Aru Made," by Speaker Hamilton Fish; "Politics and the Press," by Congressman L. E. Quige; "The Legislature of 18 M," by Senator John Ford; "Constructing a Great City," by Gen, Charles H. T. Collis; "ore City Fathers," by Alderman Ellas Goodma. "Our Criminals," by Commissioner of Correction Robert J. Wright; "Then and Now, 1892-1896," by William C. Reddy, Great enthusiasm was shown during the responses to toasts at every mention of the name of ex-Gov. Mc-Kinley. John S. Wise of virginia: "How Our Laws Are

WHO IS PHILLY POTESELLER?

He Hanged Himself Last Night in a Pough

POUGHKEEPSIE, April 18. A young man, who registered this afternoon as Philip Poureller of New York, hanged himself in the Troy House at 10 o'clock to-night. He left a letter, dated New York, April 17, addressed to Richard Hoe, 11 East Seventy-first street, city, complaining about a woman being untrue to him, and also a letter written in German, addressed to the editor of the Staats-Zeilung, New York, The English letter was signed Frederic liar-

It was said at the office of the Stauts-Zeitung that no one there knew anything of the suicide. It was surmised that the suicide is a German, and that the letter addressed to the editor, Mr. Otto Hubach, probably explains to the German-speaking public why the man took his life.

While Acting Captain Young and Policemen Finn, Helbig, Sherwood, and Coyle were going brough Chinatown last night in citizen's clothes they came upon four Italian men in a savage fist fight near 32 Pell street. When the policemen interfered Petro Catragano of 11 Howery stanted Finn across the cheek with a knife and Antonio Bachia of 121 Mulberry street bit Sherwood in the hip. The Italians were locked up in the Elizabeth street station house.

Mckiniey Boom in Erie, Pa., Knocked Out. ERIE, Pa., April 18. The McKinley boom for President in this part of Pennsylvania was knocked in the head by the result of to-day's primaries in this Congress district.

Quay's men won everything even to the lowest county office. The Hon. W. B. Andrews of Meadville and Louis Streuber of Eris were elected national delegates. They are Quaymen.

A Despondent Frenchman Kills Himself. Theodore Fournier, a Frenchman, 69 years old, committed suicide yesterday morning by shooting himself in the mouth in his rooms over shooting himself in the mouth in his rooms over his little stationery store at 1.080 Fulton street, Brooklyn. He had left his wife in the store only a few minutes before he went up stairs and killed himself. He became despondent, she says, through ill health and business troubles. **Moderate Prices** 



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YOU CAN'T GET BETTER GOODS, BETTER CARE GIVEN YOUR ORDER, OR MORE THOROUGH SAT-ISFACTION THAN WE

25 YEARS AT THE ONE TO STAY, AND WITH THE EXPERIENCE OF QUARTER OF A CENTURY TO PROFIT BY, YOU RUN NO BISK IN PLACING AN ORDER WITH US. Samples and self measur

ing blanks mailed to any

Suits to order from \$16 to \$40. Trousers to order from

\$5 to \$10. 771 Broadway,

145-147 Bowery. BOWERY STORE OPEN EVENINGS.

BRUTAL ATTACK ON A WOMAN. McDowd Beats Miss Willis and

BRIDGEPORT, April 18.-Pedestrians on Fairfield avenue, near Main street, this afternoon were astonished to see a man wearing a blue uniform jump from a passing trolley car and go up to a young woman who was walking along the avenue and strike her a terrific blo with his fist in the face. Then he kicked her in the side, after which he started to run away. The cries of the young woman attracted a crowd. Among the witnesses to the assault were Capt. Seery and H. H. Jennings, Jr., of the Park City Theatre. Seery met the man running away, and said: "You are a cur to strike a woman."

With this the man made an attempt to strike serv, but the latter dodged and escaped the blow. The woman assaulted said her name was Louise Willis, an actress, of East Tenth street, New York, and that she came from New York to-day with Mrs. W. C. McDowd of Brooklyn to assist her in finding her husband, who, it was thought, was in this city, McDowd left his wife some time ago, and she had made application for divorce. Her lawyer wanted to learn his whereabouts, so as to get service of papers upon him. They had been successful in the search, and Mrs. Mr-Dowd had just left her husband, after having talked with him. McDowd, while riding on the car, saw Miss Willis, and, thinking that she was assisting his wife, became angry and attacked her.

Miss Willis was taken to the Lafayette Hotel and a physician called. McDowd soon jumped on another trolley car, at the same time calling to Secry that he would "do" up for interfering. Seery accepted the chal-lenge, and headed the car off at the corner of Main and Golden Hill streets, and forced Mc flowd from the car and gave him a sound beating. He only desisted when McDowd pleaded

Mrs. McDowd, when seen, said her husband was a stepson of Huyler, the New York candy manufacturer, and that She was married to him four years ago. Two years ago he deserted her. She came here on the advice of her lawyer to secure the address of her husband. Both women left the city soon after the affair. McDowd has been here about a month. He was in the employ of the traction company as a conductor. He has left town without waiting to draw his pay.

POLICE TO WATCH SALOON HOTELS. If They're Hotels To-day, All Right-If

They're Run as Saloons, All Wrong. This will be an interesting Sunday for the pro prictors of saloons who have been getting hotel licenses for their places during the past four weeks. The police will provide the excitement. Orders were issued to all the precinct com-manders by Chief Coulin yesterday to have all

the new saloou hotels in their precincts watched to see that there is no violation of the Sunday law in the matter of selling liquor.

Inw in the matter of selling liquor.

The Chief said the other day that he thought the question whether or not the salcons with hotel licenseder in fact hotels was settled by the action on the Board of Excise in granting hotel licenses to them. He has changed his mind in that regard and said yesterday of the conduct of these hotels to-day:

"In all cases the propristors will have to comply strictly with the provisions of the law. There must be the requestic humber of furnished bedrooms. They must be prepared to furnish meals to guests, and only proprietors and their employees will be permitted to enter the harrsom to get liquor. Any violation of the law discovered by us will result in the arrest of the offender."

Chief Conlin's chance of attitude on the hotel

law discovered by us will result in the arrest of the offender."

Chief Coolin's change of attitude on the hotel question is said to be due to the provisions of section 37 of the Raines law, which provides a fine of \$500 in every case where a police officer fails to do his duty where he has knowledge or "notice" of a violation of the law. The same section permits all police officers in the performance of their duties to "enter upon any premises where the traffic in liquous is carried on or liquors are exposed for sale, and at any time when such premises are open." As hotels will claim the right to be open all day Sunday, police officers will have no difficulty in inspecting thoroughly all the saloon hotels in the city to-day to ascertain if they are in fact entitled to the privileges of hotels under the Haines law.

VERY DRY SUNDAY IN BROOKLYN, Restaurants Cannot Sell Drinks with Ments Dismay at Concy Island,

The long-deferred conference of District At torney Backus of I rooklyn with a delegation representing the various saloon organizations took place yesterday afternoon, and the intricacies of the Raines law were discussed for we hours. Police Superintendent McKelvey, Inspector Mackellar, and several Captains were present, but T. De Quincy Tully, the representative of the Law Enforcement So-ciety, was not admitted. In his interpreta-tion of the law, Mr. Backus took much more stringent cround than Mr. Miles, his first as-sistant, who was in charge when it whit into effect, and if his opinion goes, Brooklyn, which now includes Concy Issaid, Canarsic, and all the other has a courty could be records, will to day experience the most dry Sunday in its history.

to-day experience the most dry Sunday in its history.

Mr. Backus announced that a mere restaurant is not entitled to sell thuor or beer with meals during the prohibited hours, and that even bena fide hotels can only accommodate their regular guests with stimulating by-erages. He also holds that a sandwich does not constitute a meal. At the close of the conference, Superintendent McKelvey returned to Headquarters and told the various Captains to instruct all the restaurant keepers that the privilege of selling beer and liquors with meals, which they enloyed for the precedure three Sundays, would be with trawn to day. The announcement was received with consternation at Coney Island, where arrangements had been made to receive the first big crowd of the season.

Among those who arrived vesterday on the American liner Paris was William L. Sachtleben, who has been in the Kurdish mountains in Armenia booking for the body of the wheelman, Franz Lenz of the forcer, who is supposed to have been murdered by the Kurda some time ago, while he was on a tour through Armenia on his wheel. The Huguenote" Given in the Afternoon and a Double Sill in the Eventus.

The great star cast of the "Huguenots" was being prevented by illness from appearing, greatly to the disappointment of the very large audience assembled. Those who were present at the performance of "Lucia" Friday evening had remarked the great singer's languid manner and evident illness, so were not surprised to see the announce-ment of the substitution of Miss Marie Engle in the rôle of the Queen. The young American, although she too seemed to be suffering from hoarseness, sang her music with neatness and a winning quality of voice, and received cordial

applause for her efforts. The performance, as a whole, was somewhat sluggish, and it was quite apparent that both singers and orchestra were suffering more or less from the abnormal heat. The audience however, was determined to be pleased, and applianded everything rapturously, even the ballet. Last evening was devoted to the exposition of the oiled-up agonies of "La Traviata" and "La Navarraise," rather too much woe for this kind of weather, yet niways interesting "Traviata" beauty is perennial, that of "Navarraise" is of the sort that comes, stays for a brief space, and vanishes. Strong and terribly thrilling it is and it offers Mine. Calvé an opportunity for a display of dramatic intensity that the second of the second of the picture by returning to the second with a bland smile and a bow after her capitally worked up exit in act second. She sang with great delicary and expression in the pathetic secres of the last act. Not so Russitano, who, although a most praiseworthy singer, constantly mistakes violence for sentiment. however, was determined to be pleased, and ap-

The Symphony Concert.

The fifth and last of this season's symphony oncerts took place last evening, the preliminary performance preceding it on Friday afternoon. Schumann's Symphony No. III., a concerto for piano by Saint-Saëns, a bass solo from Sir Arthur Sullivan's "Ivanhoe" sung by Mr. Ffrangion Davies, and three overtures made up the excellent programme. This latter combination of a group of beautiful overtures, selected from the works of an ancient, mediaval, and a modern writer, were especially full of interest and provocative of thought. Each was so distinctly characteristic of its particular school, each contrasting so essentially with the other, each specimen remaining so proudly individual, that in no way could the
student better have found these various
schools illustrated than as Mr. Damrosch set
their examples before us. The Gluck "iphigenia
in Aulis" was formally stiff and classically
severe, yet with the stamp of that wide sympathy
which all works of genius bear imprinted upou
them. The next, Weber's "Freischütz," is
brimming with a romanticism which even leaps
over the borderland of superstition, and leaves
all practically behind overwhelmed and
sumned by the headlong rush and flow of
unbridled sentiment. Then Tachaikowsky's
"Romeo and Juliet," which is intellectual, introspective, incenious and intricate,
describes the emotions of its hero and heroine
as well as events that occur to them, awakes in
the listener a multitude of lively sensationa
and a teeming, busy brood of thoughts and
imagination, as all of our modern music is wont
to do.

The overtures were the best work of the each specimen remaining so proudly in-

and a feeming, busy brood of thoughts and imagination, as all of our modern music is wont to do.

The overtures were the best work of the orchestra at this concert, for although the Schumann symbony was given with boldness, and those strongly marked accents which Schumann's music invariably demands, yet much more was required in proper balance of parts and general finish in order to make up a reality praiseworthy rendering.

The Saint-Saens concerto is an exceedingly polished and graceful composition which fitted in admirably as a contrast of britiant phrases with the rest of the programme. Miss Szumowska's production of it was technically neat and even facile and finished, but she failed to present anything but the most matter of fact and rather inadequate reading of it from the resthetic standpoint.

Mr. Davies sang an air unknown hitherto here, which is at least effective in its dramatic force if not highly inspired, and he sang it admirably. His first appearance would have made a different and superior impression if he bad offered this song instead of the gloomy one he gave us then. He possesses so much sincertity and so many excellences that he must always make himself welcome in our concert rooms, provided he does not purvey to us the exact diet which our friends of Albion chiefly feed upon and enjoy. Our musical taste is not precisely like that of the English nation. A LIVELY DOUBLE RUNAWAY.

Millionaire Menchan and Another Man Jumped Mrs. Menchan's Escape.

Mr. P. H. Menchan, the millionaire corset manufacturer of Brooklyn, who is one of the directors of the People's Bank, was confined his home at Bushwick avenue and Ralph street yesterday as the result of a runaway accident. He and his wife were returning from a drive through Prospect Park. They were in a light wagon, behind a spirited sorrel Going up through Greene avenue near Bushwick avenue Mr. Menchan held his horse n check, as he was intending to turn the corner toward his home. At that point a runaway horse dragging a dog cart with only one wheel left came along and crashed into his wegon.

horse dragging a dog cart with only one wheel left came along and crashed into his wegon. He was thrown out on his head. He was badly bruised and cut about his head and body. Mrs. Menchan clung to the wagon even after it had been knocked a distance of thirty feet and had landed on the sidewalk with one wheel hung on a picket fence that surrounds the Jurgen property.

Two minutes before the collision William Noil, a Williamsburgh liquor dealer, and a friend, were in the dog cart driving down Bushwick avenue. At the corner of Gates avenue Noll's horse became frightened at a passing fire engine, and jumped forward, jerking the reins out of the driver's hands. Noil jumped from the wagon, as he saw there was no chance of stopping the horse. His friend remained in his seat. The horse ran three blocks down Bushwick avenue, and then took to the sidewalk. The cart struck a lamp post, and one of the wheels was torn off. The man in the cart was thrown out. He was found to be unconscious, and after being attended by a physician he was removed to his home. The runnway horse dashed on, and at Greene avenue came into collision with Mr. Menchan's wagon. After this he ran two blocks further before being caught.

After the collision Mr. Menchan's horse ran away, breaking away from the wagon, that had become fastened to the fence. He succeeded in getting aut of his harness, which was broken into pieces, so that after he had run three blocks he had shaken off even his bridle. ceeded in getting out of his harness, which was broken into pieces, so that after he had run three blocks he had shaken off even his bridle. Not a strap remained on him when he was caught. An expressman stopped one of the runaway horses, and a policeman caught the other.

Minaway horses, and a state of the substant was not injured, but she suffered from shock. Only for her presence of mind in clinzing to the carriage seat, she might have been silled. After it was all over she began to get frightened. Dr. Kennedy of Willoughby ave us found that Mr. Menchan's injuries were not of a dangerous character.

injuries were not of a dangerous character. MR. WRIGHT MEANT TO DIE. Got a Room with Gas and Tried to Kill

A small, thin man applied yesterday afternoon for a room in Steup's Hotel, 7 Exchange place, Jersey City. He signed on the register "Waiter Wright, New York." Mr. Wright manifested a special anxiety to get a room with gas, and he was separticularly anxious that the clerk's suspicious were aroused. When Wright went to his room about 2 o'clock one of the porters was instructed to watch him. Itali an hour later the porter smelled gas coming from the room, and forced the door open. Wright was found seated, with one end of a rubber tube in his mouth and the other end adjusted over the gas burner. His head had fallen back on the chair, and he was almost inconscious. He was hurried to the City Hosiali, and it is thought that he may recover. Wright refuses to give any information about himself or tell why he wanted to die.

John Fleming, who says he is a laborer and without a home, climited unouther allored the North Hadson County Railway Company's elevated station at Ogden avenue, Jersey City, yesterday and attempted to jump off, but was caught by l'eter Mechan, a private watchman, and pulled back. A Police Justice committed him to the county jail for ten days to have his sanity tested. manifested a special anxiety to get a room

Rhenmatism Drove Illm to Suicide.

JAMAICA, L. I., April 18. Lorenzo II. Remsen, 45 years old, a wealthy and well-known resident of this village, committed suicide about resident of this village, committed suicide about 8:30 this morning by hanging himself from an overhead beam in his icchouse. About fitteen minutes later he was discovered by his wife, but efforts to resuscitate him proved unsuccessful. Hemsen owned considerable property in this village, including Remsen Lake. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church and of several societies. For twelve years or more he has suffered from inflammatory rhumatism. A widow and one son survive him.

PHILADELPHIA, April 18. - The battle ship Massachusetts sailed from Crampa' ship yard at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon for her official trial trip over the Government course between Cape Aun, Mass., and Cape Portoise, Ma. \* TALKING MACHINE

TALKS

TALK!

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ng or that singer's singing for fifty cents, and you can listen to it and entertain your frien with it as often as you please.

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......

CAME TO KILL HIM.

Three Men Invited Smith to Go Outdoors CHICAGO, April 18.-John F. Smith, a member

of the firm of Patell, Smith & Co., painters and decorators, 51 Market street, was mysteriously murdered shortly after 2 o'clock this afternoon at his place of business by three men, who made The three men met Smith in the basement of

wited him to sten to the street. Smith went up the stairs before the men, and as he reached the top step was struck with a piece of gas pipe on the head and instantly

the building, and, after a few minutes tack, in-

The firm had trouble with their painters last rinter and a strike resulted. CLEVELAND'S FISHING FRIEND.

He Succeeds Fitzhugh Lee and the Virginia

Senators Object.

WASHINGTON, April 18. There is a close bond of fellowship between President Cleveland and Capt, W. H. Fowle, who was nominated a few days ago to be Collector of Internal Revenue for the Sixth Virginia district, to succeed Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, appointed Consul-General to Havana. Capt. Fowle is an enthu-siast on fishing, and with several others is interested in a group of islands and waters in Canada which are controlled by a club. Mr. Canada which are controlled by a club. Mr. Fowle, during the spring of 1893, was in Washington for several weeks as an applicant for the Marshalship for the Western district of Virginia, but at that time he had not made any impression on the President, and a friend of Gov. O'Ferrall secured the place. When the late Capt. Ham Shepperd got the Collectorship he gave Mr. Fowle the best office under him, and he has been holding it ever since.

Having occasion to call at the White House in the fail of 1893 with Mr. Shepperd, Mr. Fowle had an oppertunity to discuss fishing with the President, and it is well known among Virginians here that the President on being informed of the reported wonderful short to be had up in Fowle's "preserves" went into explansies over what he heard; on being urged by Fowle to make a trip up there, he is said to have declared that if he lived until his present term expired he would certainly do so.

Fowle is understood to have told many things about fishing that astonished and pleased Mr. Cleveland, and during a subsequent visit to the White House carried with him numerous photographs of some of the fish he and his friends had caught. From that day to this Mr. Cleveland and Fowle have been great friends, and if did not require any coaxing to induce him to appoint Fowle as the successor to Gen. Lee.

The fight heing waged between Senators Daniel and Martin against the confirmation of Fowle as Collector is becoming bitter, and it has stirred up considerable animosity among the Virginians in this city. Fowle, during the spring of 1893, was in

SHRRING ARMORY GAMES. ale Defeats Princeton in a Team Quite a large number of spectators witnessed the ninth series of indoor games of the Twentythird Regiment A. A. at the armory in Brooklyn last night. The two sterling silver loving cups offered by the association and the officers were the incentives for what proved to be by long

odds the best meeting ever held by the ath-

letes of "Ours." One of the features was the

relay race, in which the teams of Yale and

Princeton universities participated, and which was won by Yale, Two records were lowered, one by Dubois in the 100-yard dash, and the other by Whitney in the pole vault. Summaries: One hundred yard Dash. Final heat won by William One hundred yard Dash. Final heat won by William Dubols, Company K. scratch; F. L. Litchenstein, Company A. scratch, second: W. C. Dann, Company F. Wiest, third. Time, 19-25 seconds, breaking the regimental record by a fifth of a second.
One-half-mille run, Novice, Scratch. Won by Louis Frank, Company H. W. H. Soft, Company F. second: Frank R. Coffin, Company A. third. Time, 2 minutes 14 3-5 seconds.

14 3.5 seconds.

One mile Reycle Pace, Novice, Scratch Won by W.
One mile Reycle Pace, Novice, Scratch Won by W.
One half Company F. George F. Bryant Company F.
second. Time, S minutes 45 4.5 seconds.
One half mile Run, Handbar Final heat won by
Joseph T. Kutz, Company B. 30 varie, J. F. Chapman,
Company A. 30 yards, Scienti W. F. Rodins, Company A. 30 yards, thirl. Time, 2 minutes 5.35-5
seconds. contains the contained of the contained

nds. Sack Race, Scratch-Final heat won by Frank R. Sack Race, Scratch-Final heat won by Frank R. Sack Race, Scratch-Final heat won by Frank R. Sack Race, Company K. Hitzl. Time, 10 25 second: onlis.

Four-hundred-and-forty-ward Run, Handicap-Final Foat wen by Edwin R. Cadet Company K. 10 yards, relward J. Harboardt Company E. Syntch seconds rolled Frank, Company R. 10 yards, Hundred Rose, Handicap-Final heat won by Carl Sandford, Jr., Company K. 40 raids A. R. Bostom, Company K. 40 yards, third. Time, by Carl Sandford, Jr., Company K. 40 yards, the Rose of the F. Frank, Foundation of the Property of the Company R. 40 yards, the R. 10 yards, assembly to the seconds. Two hundred and twenty of further Race, Handicap-Final heat won by F. L. Litchenstein, See yards, F. 1500, Company F. niha yards, third. Time, 28 & Seconds.

Cally Final Real Scot of St. L. St. Caller St. Marter F. Whitiney, Company A. Sepatish. Seconds.
F. Lyon, Company F. Inne yards, third. Time, 29 43 esconds.
Concernie Run, Handicap. Won by Joseph T. Rutz. Company D. Olyards, L. P. Coleman. Company A. 60 yards, esconds. L. R. Ryds. Longany. Company A. 60 yards, esconds. L. R. Ryds. Longany. E. 75 yards.
Medicy Race. One Lap. Hardine. Inne Lap. Walking. and the Lap Bunning. Secatch—Jinal host won by F. L. Litchenstein. J. H. Bogarine. Company K. Second. One-half-fille Team Belay Race. for Companies. Secatch. Won by Company H. Lap. Bards. Records.
Running High June, Handicap. Won by A. Forman, Company S. Second. Hardicas. Harry F. Whites. Company K. R. A. Underlock. Company H. 2 isches. second, with S. Leet A. Indicate Harry F. Whites. Company R. J. Leet. Bards. H. Rock, Longany H. 3 inches. L. Rock, L. Company R. 4 fort. Second. With St. Leet. Second. L. Rocks. Second. With St. Leet. Second. With St. Leet. Second. L. Rocks. L. R

benjany K. 42; Company P. 40; Company A. 30; mpany H. 11; Company B. 10; Company G. 4; mpany B. 3; Company F. 2. Beath of Major W. H. H. Phillips.

Major W. H. H. Phillips, for the last year in

Disappearance of Their Daughter. The police have been asked to look for twelveyear-old Henrictta Baumgarten of 484 Brooks avenue, whose father, John Baumgarten, is a machinist in the De La Vergne Refrigerating Machine Company's works.

HUNTING FOR THEIR LOST CHILD.

The Baumgartens Reconciled Through the

The little girl played truant from school on Thursday, and her father reprimanded her. She left home then, saying that she was going to school. When Baumgarten returned home from work in the evening the child was not

there.

Baumgarten's wife had become estranged from him and was living in New Jersey. Henrietta used to go to see her mother occasionally; so Baumgarten naturally concluded that she had done so on Thursday when she did not researched.

then home.

He telegraphed to his wife to inquire. A few hours later Mrs. Baumgarten came to New York, and told her husband that she had not seen the child for weeks.

In their anxiety for Henrietta the father and in their anxiety for Henrietta and they at once In their anxiety for Henrietta the father and mother became reconciled, and they at once notified the police of the girl's disappearance.

They are confident that some mishap has befallen her, and they have spent the time since Thursday together hunting for her.

LIMIT OF DEBT IN SIGHT.

What Then! Increased Valuations to Pro-vide for More City Debt! Comptroller Fitch made an address at the Re-

form Club last evening on the financial condi-tion of the city. He said that the \$55,000,000 necessary to construct the underground railway would wipe out the margin the city has way would wipe out the margin the city has under the Constitution, which forbids it to get into debt more than one-tenth of the assessed valuation of its real estate, and would leave it without authority to raise a cent for the construction of other permanent improvements. The only remedy he could see was to increase the valuation of real estate. He said that in Brooklyn property was assessed at ninety per cent, of its value, and in New York at only fifty or sixty per cent.

SHOT HIS STEPFATHER. Rocco Destefano Too Quick for the Man

with a Shotgun. Rocco Destefano of 105 Sullivan street, this city, went to Jersey City last night to visit his mother. He had his revolver with him. Rocco's mother is now the wife of Deerman Scodes,

cos mother is now the wife of Deerman Scodes, and lives at 18 Gilchrist street. Rocco does not live with them because he does not like his stepfather.

About 10 o'clock Scodes and his wife had a quarrol. Rocco took his mother's part. Ill's stepfather went to a closet and took out a shortgun. Before he could use it Rocco drew his revolver and fired two shots at him.

One builet struck him in the bose and the other in the arm. He was taken to the City Hospital and Rocco was locked up. Scode's injuries are thought to be dangerous.

juries are thought to be dangerous KILLED HIS COUSIN SWEETHEART The Girl's Parents Objected to Marriage,

and Murder Resulted. RICHMOND, Tex., April 18 .- Albert Somerville, while in a jealous rage, shot and almost instantly killed Ella Somerville, the daughter of stantly killed kills Somerville, the daughter of Judge H.Tl. Somerville, the Postmaster of this city, this morning, in front of her home. He then attempted suicide by shooting himself, but inflicted only a slight wound.

Somerville is a nephew of Judge Somerville and was visiting at the latter's house.

Young Somerville was deeply enamored of the young woman, but on account of the relationship her parents refused to consent to the war. ship her parents refused to consent to their mar-riage.

Commodore Starbuck's Will. WRITE PLAINS, April 18.- The will of the late Commodore William Hadwen Starbuck of the New York Yacht Club, who died at Rye on March 29, was filed for probate in the Surre-March 29, was filed for probate in the Surragate's Court to-day. The will was executed on
March 6, 1894. The executors in the petition
for probate, state that the amount of realty cannot yet be determined, but the testator left personal property valued at \$199,009. The widow
is to receive one-third of the real and personal
property; \$50,000 is left in trust, the income to
be paid to Elien Starbuck, a daughter who is
now in Paris; \$10,000 is left in trust for MayH. Starbuck, and \$10,000 in trust for Eliea
Swan. The remainder of the property is to
be equally divided between Ruth and William
Hadwen Starbuck, children of the deceased.

Seven Miners Killed and Six Injured. BUTTE, Mon., April 18. The Broadwater mine Neihart was the scene of an explosion early at Senar was the scale of an explosion early this morning resulting in the death of seven men and the injury of all others, some of whom cannot recover.

There are several theories as to the cause of the disaster, the most rectonable one being that the magazine, a room used for thawing powder at the middle tunnel of the mine, exploded just as the men were returning from lunch at 1 o'clock this morning.

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No. 1 Cures Fever. No. 2 " Worms.

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No. 13 Cures Croup. Rheumatiam No. 16 " Malaria. No. 19 " Catarrh. No. 20 Cures Whosping Cough No. 21 " Asthnia. No. 24 General Debility. No. 46

No. 25 Cures Nervous Debility No. 30 " Urinary Diseases No. 33 " Heart Diseaso. No. 34 " Sore Throat.

No. 27

"77" FOR COLDS DR. HUMPHREYS' HOMOROPATHIC MANUAL OF DISEASES MAILED FREE.

charge of the hospital at the National Soldiers'

small bottles of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for by drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for by drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for by drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for drugglids, or sent prepaid spon receipt by the state of pleasant peliets fit the vast pocks for drugglids or drugglids.